

Cigarettes' and Camaros by Zerik

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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Summary:

Billy Hargrove moved to Hawkins, Indiana wishing to be back in Cali to avoid the shitty party's, and boring people in the middle of nowhere town.

Now he's wishing to go back for a different reason.

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

This is my first fic posting on here. So please give me feedback on anything and everything that you can. This fic is not smut heavy but will be violence FILLED. So if your not into reading that kind of thing, I suggest you leave now. Please leave comments and suggestions, I can't wait to read them!

Hawkins, Indiana. Middle of fucking nowhere U.S.A. That's the place Neil Hargrove had chosen for his family to live after leaving California. Billy sat in the back of his dads pick-up glowering because he wasn't allowed to drive his own car. Susan had wanted to "bond" with him more, so he had to ride with her and Max while his father followed behind in Billy's Camaro.

"So Billy, are you excited to move? You've lived in California your whole life so maybe this'll be a nice change of scenery!" Billy looked over and put on a painfully obvious fake smile.

"Yeah, I'm so excited for the lack of party's and chicks." Susan's smile quickly faded and she looked back at the road. Good. Now she wasn't going to try and make conversation with people who didn't want it. Max stared at him from the backseat. Billy could feel her eyes burning holes in the back of his neck so he turned around and raised his eyebrow as if to say *what the fuck do you want?* Max opened her mouth to speak but closed it after a second. Billy smiled and turned back to the front. They went through the rest of the ride in tense silence.

Once they reached Hawkins they pulled over to the side of the road so Neil and Billy could switch cars. Neil didn't want to be seen driving such a -and in his words- idiotic car. Once Billy was sat back down in his car he took a moment to look around. He opened his center console to see it had been jostled around. His condoms had been moved from their previous position on top to the bottom. His dad still believed that gay people didn't use them, so he must have

been checking to see if his "Firm talking to" had worked. Good thing he was an idiot and forgot that STD's existed. Billy then checked under the passenger seat to make sure he hadn't found his lube. Something he knew gay people use. But it was still resting in the same position as before. Billy let out a breath he didn't even know he was holding.

He opened his glove department to find his music and been moved around. His dad didn't like the music he listened to, but it was masculine enough so he didn't get onto Billy about it.

2. Billy's First Day of School.

Summary for the Chapter:

Billy's first day of school.

Notes for the Chapter:

Hey! Sorry for the last chapter, it was really short, only like 400 words. I was on vacation and I forgot my charger and wanted to finish the chapter in one go.

This one is longer and will have more detail for the characters.

Also I know nothing about Basketball so excuse any wrong details about that. (;

"MAX COME ON YOUR GOING TO BE LATE, HURRY UP" Billy yelled from the living room as he walked out the door. Max yelled something back but he was already outside so he couldn't quite hear her. A few seconds after Max came busting out the front door with two pieces of toast in each hand. "Susan said to eat this" She threw it at Billy and he caught it with a scowl. Susan knew full well he had already eaten. But he gave Max his best smile and threw it right back out the window.

She took a bite of her own toast and stared outside the window while Billy blasted "Girls, Girls, Girls" By Motley Crue. He hit his hand against his steering wheel along with the beat as he pulled out of the driveway and began to speed toward the middle school. He was going about 10 miles per hour over the speed limit when he heard the distinct sound of police sirens behind him. 3 days in Hawkins and he already had the attention of the police, that had to be some kind of record. He pulled over to the side of the road and rolled down his window, putting on his best "adult pleasing" smile. The cop got out of his car and walked over to the Camaro. He was a little chubby with a stupid mustache and looked over-all disheveled, a scowl on his face as he walked over to Billy's window.

"Why in the fuck were you going so god-damn fast? I'm on my way to

work, just wanting a simple day where I can sit on my ass and do nothing. But no, here you are driving a million miles per hour at 7 in the morning." Billy's smile had faltered a little when he realized the cop was having a bad day, that was never good for getting out of a ticket.

"Sorry Sir, I'm just trying to get my sister here to school early so she could find all her classes." The cop looked over at Max still staring out the window

"Is this true kid." Max snapped her head away from the window and looked at the cop.

"Yeah." She answered sharply, as if it were obvious.

"O.K, just slow the fuck down kid, and don't let me catch you again." Billy noticed that the guy said not to get caught again, not to stop doing it. Billy smiled and turned his music back on. The cop snapped his head around and shook his head. Billy pulled out and back onto the road, waiting until he was out of sight of the guy to speed up again. Max looked over at him and rolled her eyes. He pulled up to the school a few minutes later. Max grabs her skate- board and gets out of the car slamming the door. Billy wants to yell at her, but just as he opens his mouth a gaggle of kids start to walk up to the school. See Billy might be an asshole, but he's a smart asshole. If Billy yells at her people will see her getting yelled at, embarrassing her which would be fucking hilarious if it didn't mean it lessened her chances of getting friends, which means she would be at home more often and Billy would have to watch her therefore not getting to go to any party's, and even though the party's in Hawkins are shit, he still had a reputation he needed to craft. So he just drove away toward the high-school parking lot, which was a little further down the road.

He stepped out of his car and looked around. He stretched and made a show of his abs. Billy had a great body, and he knew it. His abs were defined enough that they showed through his shirt. His biceps also filled out his denim jacket along with his broad shoulders. He began to walk to the school, he felt the girls staring at his ass through his too tight jeans.

As he walked in he put on his award winning smile and looked

toward the office attendant. "Hey, I need my schedule for my classes. Do you know where the attendant would be?" The woman, who was obviously in her 40's blushed.

"I um- am the attendant." Billy acted surprised

"Oh, sorry! You don't look it" She blushed again.

"Well you should be getting to homeroom, what's your name?" Billy smiled wider.

"William Hargrove, but you can call me Billy." She smiled softly and looked up his name.

"O.K." She sifted through a filing cabinet before pulling out a sheet of paper.

"Here you go! Have a good first day Billy!" Billy took the paper and gave a small wiggle of his fingers while he walked out. He looked for his homeroom. Mr. Yonth. What a dumbass name. He looked at a girl with big green eyes and shoulder length hair.

"Hey, would you happen to know where Mr. Yonth's class is?" She looked up from her book, annoyed. God, Billy already hated her.

"He's up on the 2nd floor, first door on the right." Billy nodded and walked away. As he walked through the hallways he felt eyes boring into him. They were mostly girls staring at him, but there were a few guys as well. He took note of the guys faces and continued walking. As he walked into the classroom he scanned the room. Most of the seats were empty seeing as he had gotten there before the bell rang, something that wasn't likely to happen again. He took a seat near the back left corner. It was far away from the teachers desk, and the front of the room, meaning he wouldn't try and talk to Billy.

A few minutes later the rest of the class filed in. When a certain big eyed, brown haired guy walked in the whole classroom looked at him (including the teacher). He looked directly to where Billy was sitting. Billy gave a small wave and point to the seat next to him. The kid sat down but refused to look at Billy.

"Hello everyone, so before we start we are going to do some ice

breakers. You will say your name, age, and a fun fact about you. I'll go first. My name is Mr. Yonth, I am 47, and I can recite the entire periodic table." Was that really such a fun fact? Billy could do that since the 4th grade. "We will be going in alphabetical order. So, Mr. Adams your first." A tall, ginger kid stood up at the front of the class.

"My name is William, but I go by will, I'm 18, and I can spin on my head." The sat back down and the next guy went. They were all 18 considering this was a senior class. But Billy was ahead in all his classes because he was smarter than all these dumbasses. A few minutes later they got to the H's again and Billy perked up for his name.

"Mr. Hargrove your turn." Billy flashed a smile and stood.

"My name is Billy, I'm 17, and a fun fact about me is I can break your nose in one punch." He sat down and the whole class was silent. The teacher cleared his throat and called out the next name.

"Mr. Harrington, go." The kid next to him stood up and Billy was intrigued. what about this guy got the whole classes attention without him even trying?

"My name is Steve, I'm 18, and a fun fact about me is I have a heated pool." He sat back down. This kid was rich that's what made him so attention grabbing.

"Mrs. Wh-" He was cut off by the sound of the bell ringing. "O.K that's the bell for your first period, go and don't skip on your first day. That's just stupid."

Billy walked out of the classroom and back down at his schedule. AP English with Mrs. Tolms, again with the stupid names. He walked through the hallways without any real direction before he found the classroom. On the board it read "Pride and Prejudice, page 45" Billy sighed. A bunch more shit he already knew about. He resolved to sit in the back of the room and resolved to space out for the rest of class.

However he was unable to do so as the chick who sat next to him was a goody two shoes who didn't know how to shut her mouth , and by her answering questions it brought attention to him. Which meant

the teacher kept calling on him when she saw he wasn't paying attention. After the hour long class, he walked out and waited outside the door for the girl to come out. When she walked out he grabbed her by the arm. She immediately flinched back. Billy took that moment to actually look her over. He had only looked at her a few times in class. She had shoulder length mousy brown hair with huge eyes. She looked like a human mouse.

"Let me go!" Billy let her wrist go and she rubbed it. God the little priss, he had barley touched her. He had grabbed his sister harder than that.

"Hey sweetheart, don't sit next to me again. OK?" She barked out a laugh.

"Yeah I wasn't planning on it asshole." Billy was going to spit something back, but at that moment Steve strolled around the corner. His face hardened once he saw that the girl was mad.

"Nancy, are you O.K.?" She looked over at him and smiled. She was going to say something but Billy beat her to it.

"Oh don't worry me and Nancy here were just having a friendly conversation." Steve looked like he was about to yell, but Nancy put a hand on his arm and began to pull him away. Billy watched them leave, shamelessly staring at Steve's ass. 2nd period was math, with one Mr. Hendricks. Billy loves math. Its black and white, right and wrong. He likes the rules, the steadiness, something he doesn't have often.

When math was over he looked down at his schedule. Gym, his favorite class. Billy's good at sports. Basketball, football, baseball, track. Name it, he's played it. Its a good way to stay out of the house for longer. His dad loves how good he is at them, its one of the only things he likes about Billy, other than academics. He walked into the coaches office once he was done changing (and possibly getting a look of Harrington's almost bare ass).

"Hey coach, what sport's in season right now?" Coach smiled.

"First off my name is Coach Sampson, second off Basketball is in

season right now, but tryouts ended right before you came." Billy's smile dropped for a fraction of a second. He needed this.

"Is there anyway I could impress my way into a tryout?" Coach Sampson smiled.

"We're playing a full game of Basketball today in class, if you impress me I might let you on my team."

"Thanks, I can promise you I'll impress, and I'm a man of my word."

Billy walked out of his office and to the gym where people were already congregating into their friend groups. The funny thing was, Steve was hanging out with what seemed to be a loser. Steve was rich in a small town, that should translate into having a fuck-ton of friends. He walked over and clapped Steve on the back.

"Hey Amigo, what's goin' on?" Steve looked at him and frowned.

"Shouldn't you be over there by Tommy, you seem like the "popular guy" type." Steve wasn't wrong per-say. But he wanted to talk to Harrington a little bit before he claimed his place as top dog.

"You really want me to leave that badly Stevie, is it because of that Nancy chick from earlier?" At that the kid next to him seemed to bristle.

"No it's because your an asshole." Billy laughed, he knew just how to get under this guy's skin.

Billy laughed. "Thanks for the compliment princess." As soon as he said the word princess Steve seemed to shrink down into himself. Billy grinned wickedly and walked away towards this supposed Tommy. They were all laughing and talking about some probably stupid shit. A kid with freckles and black hair spoke first.

"Hey! Your Billy right? We heard about you. Your from Cali right?" He was going to ask another question afterwards but Billy cut him off.

"You know of any party's in this shithole?" The kid laughed.

"Yeah there's one at my place tonight. My names Tommy by the way." He stook out his hand, and Billy ignored it. "Don't leave a guy hanging Billy!" Billy rolled his eyes and took his hand. Just at that moment Coach spoke.

"As you know we are playing a full game today. I'll be splitting you into shirts and skins. Everyone get into a line." He began to count 1-2-1-2-1-2. Billy got 1.

"O.K 1's your skins! Head over to the right side of the court, 2's your shirts head to the left." Everyone shuffled to their respective positions. Billy looked at his team. Tommy, that ginger kid from his homeroom (Adam?), some short kid with green eyes and brown hair, and another redhead (what are the chances!).

"Alright" Billy spoke with authority. "I'm better than all of you at this sport so just keep passing the ball to me" Every shook their heads and the whistle blew.

As expected Billy dominated the court, his team won 7 to 2. He grinned at the other teams loss, but look over at the Coach.

"Was that good enough to get onto the team?"

"Hell yeah Hargrove, in fact I'll see you later today!"

The rest of the day passed in a breeze, with him smoking on the hood of his car during lunch, and staring at Harrington during Bio. Once Basketball practice came along Billy was ready to beat some ass. He had time to play because Max had gotten herself into the AV club which got out a little after Basketball. He sholder checked Harrington and shot a basket. He walked over to where he lay on the floor and stuck his hand out. Harrington grabbed it and Billy pulled him closer to his face.

"You need to plant your feet." He dropped Harrington back onto the floor and walked to the showers.

Once he was done in the locker room he waited by his car for Max. She came out 5 minutes late, and just because Billy was feeling like an ass he decided to comment on it.

"Your late Maxine, next time your walking." She glared at him.

"OK shithead, just take me home." He revved his engine, blasted his music, and sped away from the school.